

The Union Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Editor.



EATON, O., JUNE 26, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES BUCHANAN,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,
OF KENTUCKY.

Democratic Presidential Electors for Ohio.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

William Kennon, Jr., of Belmont.
Alexander P. Miller, of Butler.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTORS.

1st. **SHELDON L. KELLOGG,** of Hamilton.
2d. **HENRY P. SEDAM,** of Hamilton.
3d. **DAVID CLARK,** of Montgomery.
4th. **L. H. THOMAS,** of Darke.
5th. **EDWARD F. JETER,** of Williams.
6th. **MICHAEL H. DAVIS,** of Clermont.
7th. **WILLIAM CROSSEN,** of Warren.
8th. **WILLIAM KERSHNER,** of Clark.
9th. **GEORGE E. SEENA,** of Seneca.
10th. **LEVI DUNGAN,** of Jackson.
11th. **ALFRED McVEIGH,** of Fairfield.
12th. **JACOB SLAY,** of Franklin.
13th. **JOHN TIFT,** of Huron.
14th. **JOHN C. MYERS,** of Ashland.
15th. **JOSEPH BURNS,** of Coshocton.
16th. **JAMES M. GAYLORD,** of Morgan.
17th. **BENJAMIN F. SPRIGGS,** of Noble.
18th. **ALPHONSO HART,** of Portage.
19th. **HENRY H. DODGE,** of Cuyahoga.
20th. **GEORGE G. GILLET,** of Ashtabula.
21st. **GEORGE COOK,** of Harrison.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR OF THE SUPREME COURT,

RUFUS P. RANNEY.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

WAYNE GRISWOLD.

COMMISSIONER OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

H. H. BARNEY.

THE BLACK REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

Since our last issue, the amalgamation Convention of Black Republicans, Anti-Foreigners, National Americans, &c., have met, conferred together and adjourned, and the people are now discussing, though most universally condemning, their action. The proceedings of this caucus, considering the remarkably short time they were in session, present us with facts of no ordinary interest, though of a melancholy nature. It was a fit representation of the party, which, notwithstanding the assertions of wily orators or prejudicial correspondents to the contrary, was by no means harmonious or conciliatory in its action, but on the contrary presented one of those painful scenes where all the evil passions of the human heart are brought forward, as the beasts upon the arena of an amphitheatre, to struggle for a selfish mastery. Counting jealousies, malicious envies, petty demagoguism and three party strife, and authorized triumph in their midst, and the snake eye of anarchy and discord was perceptible in the noisy clamor and excitement of the assembled delegates, each clinging with the enthusiasm of a narrow faith to the pent up opinions of their respective localities, making no concessions even to the different sections of their own Convention—a characteristic observable in all convulsions of a fanatical or bigoted order. Such was the vigor and spirit of this Convention—a disgrace not only to the country, but to the party itself, if it can be ranked as a national party. Strange indeed is the affinity—this same party, whose main objects are so philanthropic in theory, and whose chief precedents are the causing of a harmonious beating of the great heart of the country, by procuring in their own hands the strings that sway the inward machinery, could not produce that requisite principle of harmony and serenity, within the confined limits of a meagre Convention. Better far had the Black Republicans associated with their friendly Know Nothing brethren, not only in spirit, but in the puny forms which characterize the latter, and covertly acted upon the points of Conventions business behind the scenes, in back rooms and closed halls, rather than publish to the world the evil passions which rankle and seethe within their own midst, still decreasing the minority of a party which, pray Heaven may ever be so.

The business of this Convention was to produce a platform sufficiently large to embrace all the fog gods of their discovered, wild and fanatical party, and nominate candidates for the Executive trusts. These nominees are John C. Fremont, for President and Wm. L. Dayton, for Vice President. First as to their platform. It is a few wild resolutions drawn up to gull the ignorant and effeminate, who lean already in favor of the principles of the Black Republicans. It encompasses within its short and sententious sentences, all the patriotism that ever issued from the clamorous mouths of that prolific field of American produce—Bounty of July huzzaying machines. It copies within its gracious folds the best part of the Declaration of Independence and ties hard, by a process we have not yet discovered in logic, analysis or even sophistry, to affiliate some other doctrines with it, which succeeds to about the same extent, that the attempt will, to unite water with oil. In the style of a philippic, it denies the right of Congress to give legal assistance to slavery in any territory of the United States, while the present Constitution shall be maintained. And yet again farther on it pronounces, "that the Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the territories of the United States for their government;" and farther still it goes, "and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and the duty of Congress to prohibit in the territories those twin relics of barbarism, polygamy and slavery." May we not add here, "yes, and prohibit in the Union those other twin sisters of a barbaric

age, and the curse and the bane of our country—Pauperism and Bigotry." We have few comments to make upon this platform. It needs few in fact, for the repudiating gaze of every common sense man, will discover at a glance, the vain attempts to clothe beneath a brilliant and patriotic sentimentality, principles so dangerous to the peace and harmony of the confederated States. And those principles, at the same time, purporting to stand in a relation to the wants of humanity, and to be such as were advocated by the great fathers of the Revolution; pointing to their sacred shades with the polluted hand of demagoguism.

John C. Fremont, the nominee of the Convention, is a slave holder, and of foreign extraction, being of French descent. He was taken when very young, an orphan and destitute, by some ladies of South Carolina and sent to school, provided for, and nourished by their kind attention. He has not been over thirty in his actions, toward the State whose fair daughters lavished upon him their true Southern hospitality, and protected him in the days of his youth. But we desire only to mention a few of his more public acts and not his private ones. Those acts however, are few. He is known as an adventurer, and a man who made several successful tours across the rocky mountains—who gave some excellent hints relative to a practicable route to the Pacific, having had experience of that nature. These, together with some wild romantic adventures, which necessarily blaze in the pathway of such men, are the chief laurels which encompass his brow. Whether such knowledge adds lustre to the diplomatic or statesmanship capacities of a man, we have not yet fully determined, but we are inclined to think, assisted by some observation and research, that the information and knowledge gained by a roving life, amid the savages of the West, would give a man very little of that knowledge requisite to conduct the ship of State of a civilized nation, with success to himself and satisfaction to a people, though it might give some insight into the warfare policy and government of the savages themselves. Some of our contemporaries dwell with exulting pride upon this period in the life of their nominee, and relate with much zest his strange adventures, his hair breasted escapes, his terrible hardships, &c. One especially, (see Liberator, Star,) notices a particular circumstance in the Mountain Boys' existence, where amid other unheeded hardships, he was compelled for want of provisions to devour (with the avidity that, in his power a Black Republican would devour a Democrat of the good old school), even the dogs and mules that he had within his encampment. This fact dwelt upon so complacently, may be of some benefit to their nominee, but we cannot discover why, unless it is that it may have increased his look to one of a more Salomonic like stature, by an increase of his ears, or make his bark qualifications more elaborate.

He next figures in the Mexican war, in a style however, worthy of no epic, and barely registered in the annals of history. We know of no great acts performed by him, of no achievements worthy of note. We know however, by the records of the Court Martial, that engaged as he was in speculations and contracts, he nevertheless, like all reckless adventurers of his kind, disobeyed the commands of his superiors, or quailed with them, and when called to answer for such un-soldier-like acts, resigned and left the country. He went to California, and there entered upon the field of politics—every one knows what followed, a signal and complete failure. By some hypocritical excitement, or upon the strength of his adventures in the Rocky Mountains, he was elected to the United States Senate. If he ever produced anything worthy of the most ordinary politician, we and the country have yet to learn of it—few know he was ever there. And such is the nominee of this amalgamation Convention for the chief office of the country—an office requiring a spare scholar, a deep philosophical mind, knowledge in the policy government, united with a well matured and experienced statesmanship. They are endeavoring to impose upon the country this "Rocky Mountain Boy,"—this "Hero of the Plains," as he was so proudly designated at a meeting the other evening in this place—a man unequalled for the legislative functions of a State, let alone a government of States. What are the precedents of Fremont? You may ask in vain—the answer of his supporters is in blarney, school-boy ranting about Slavery, Kansas, deeds of bravery and daring among bears and Indians, "leading on to glorious victory" and a host of such unmeaning and simpering twaddle. Are we becoming a nation of ignorant sentimentalists, to be imposed upon and led astray, and immortalize the physical deeds of daring men? Heaven forbid.

The nominee, Wm. L. Dayton, for Vice President, is a man of very limited ability. He was United States Senator from New Jersey, during the administration of Mr. Polk and Mr. Fillmore, but like the head of the ticket, he never astonished the country with any display of talent, and few know he has ever been there.

But with what infinite joy we turn from this subject, to the name that stands embosomed upon the hearts of all true lovers of the Constitution—James Buchanan, the nominee of the National Democratic Convention. He has been tried and not found wanting. Ripe in years and experience, true to those great principles advocated and proclaimed by our forefathers, he stands ready with the political wisdom of a sage, to carry us forward safely, avoiding the shoals and quicksands of party intolerance, and protecting the country from intestine war or foreign invasion. In him we trust—in him the Union is safe.

We have occupied almost our entire first page with political matter this week, to which we invite attention of our readers. The extract from Senator Douglas' speech and that of Gov. Seymour of New York, is replete with sound democratic doctrine, and cannot help but be admired by every true friend of the country.

At all Fillmore meetings seem to be all the rage in Massachusetts. The Black Republicans seem determined to crowd him of the worth of your money.

"CHARACTERISTIC."

In our last issue we spoke very meagerly of a couple of Black Republican gentlemen of our town, having made speeches in West Alexandria, and of one of them being of such an obnoxious and disgusting nature, that many of those present withdrew from the room in disgust. Since that time we have received the German town Republican (K. N.) and find in its columns a notice of the same harangue, from which we copy the following extract:

"The speech of Hendricks was for the most part made up of such vulgarly, obscenity and blasphemy, that it was not fit for decent ears to hear. Hendricks represented this District in the State Senate for one term, during which he applied the vulgarity for the enjoyment of the other members. He also served two terms as Sheriff of Public County; and during the Texas revolution, he went there and fought on his own hook. His late speech abounded in such refined expressions as these:—Before he would see Slavery in Kansas, he would suffer himself to be put into a 24 pound cannon, and shot against the holiest side of Hell! He was in favor of treating the Missourians as the women treat a row-bug—that is, put his foot on them, and wipe them out! If any of the young men present wished to go to Kansas, they (the Republicans) would give them a Sharps Rifle, a Revolver, powder and lead; and rather than be nasty, they would throw in a six-pounder! He was paying attention on writers and writers, as he wished to live on them a while, before going to Kansas!—But there were only his mild expressions—the tougher ones would not do to publish.

"The Republicans have so much to say about the indecency of the other parties—why do they tolerate such speeches and such speakers? In the name of common decency, what good do they expect their party to derive from such stuff? It will only have the effect of alienating respectable people with the cause."

This is the kind of language, votes of Public County, in which the appeals of the Black Republicans are couched, in calling upon you to cast your suffrage in their behalf, and aid them in their warfare against the democratic party and its principles. Is it not sublime and logic! Could any man loyal to his country and its laws—who desires that the happiness and prosperity we now enjoy, should continue, and that the ties which bind our glorious Union in one common brotherhood, should forever remain sacred, give utterance to such sentiments? Such an appeal would disgrace the blackest border ruffian that ever invaded the territory of Kansas, and should, as we believe it will, meet with a determined frown from every high-minded and honorable man, no matter what his political preferences are. But it is in character with one, which we understand, the same individual made here in Eaton, a few weeks ago, and for which he was expelled through the columns of the Register—that sheet which pretends to have such "extended" ideas of justice, and to treat all with such exactness; in a word, to be a perfect paragon of virtue and morality! Its editor's "extended" ideas of justice can reach farther into the territory of Kansas, and he can "shoot" and "suffile" and "shoot" over the "bleeding" and "down-trodden" there—he can denounce and blaspheme, and stand horrified at the idea of a blackguard Senator receiving a cudgel for his unmanly and personal assaults upon another—and shoot "Freedom of speech" beat down!—he can publish obnoxious speeches purporting to have been made by Stringfellow, and pronounce them disgraceful and the author infamous; but all these things can be enacted under his own eye, in the broad glare of the noon-day sun, and be passed by unnoticed. The "freedom of speech" can be beat down in the streets of Paris, Preble County, in the free State of Ohio, by a "Kansas rager"—the Revolver and Bowie-knife can be drawn at a citizen of Eaton, before he dares to say in the presence of the same "shut" for freedom! "he believed" there was as much fuss here as in Kansas!—speeches in character with the above extract can be furnished in every town in the country—office-seeking demagogues and knaves can meet and profess to their country, under the hearing of the editor of the Register, and like a trembling culprit he will look upon all these events, and refuse to utter one sentence of censure. And with these facts before him, with a good deal of assurance and a "robust" complacency, thrusts at us, "that are just unjustly all with whom we come in contact." Let a discreditable public say whether we have not pursued an open and manly course toward all—friends as well as enemies. Let them say if we have ever allowed our columns to be used by an irresponsible, insignificant and self-conceited puppy, to vilify and calumniate the editor of the Register, or any other individual, in the hope of a little patronage. Let them decide if we have permitted ourselves to be made a tool and an organ to be "muzzled" by two or three malcontents, who are attempting to deceive the voters of Preble County, in regard to the Constitution and the laws of the land, that they may satisfy themselves from the flesh-pots. No wonder the editor opposes slavery—in its mildest form it is considered bad enough by some people, but to see a white man being in fetters, bound to do the bidding of two or three political wire-working tricksters, and "shooters for freedom," is indeed an object of pity. And it is no use for him to try to deceive the people of his position, for his awkward attempts only produces a rattle of the chains and a clanking of the fetters that bind him to the work to which he is assigned. A few more speeches of the above kind—a few more attempts of the "Kansas Ruffians" to stifle the freedom of speech—and the sensation of these acts, by its silence,—of the Register, and we think the people of Preble County will discover the dark vortex into which these demagogues would lead them, to satisfy their own selfish ends. It cannot be that this Congressional district will disgrace itself, by sending to the National Capital to represent, her—men who promulgate such infamous language as contained in the extract we have quoted. We have too much confidence in the intelligence of her voters to believe any such stuff.

Mr. Fillmore's Letter of Acceptance.

PARMI, May 21, 1856.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter informing me that the National Convention of the American party, which had just closed its session at Philadelphia, had unanimously resolved my name for the Presidency of the United States, and associated with it that of Andrew Jackson Donelson for the Vice Presidency.

This unexpected communication met me at Venice, on my return from Italy, and the duplicate mailed thirteen days later was received on my arrival in this city last evening. This most accidental for my apparent neglect in giving a more prompt reply.

You will pardon me for saying that when my Administration closed in 1853, I considered my political life as a public man at an end, and thenceforth I was only anxious to discharge my duty as a private citizen. Hence I have taken no active part in politics, but I have by no means been an indifferent spectator of passing events; nor have I hesitated to express my opinion on all political subjects when asked, or to give my vote and private influence to those men and measures I thought best calculated to promote the prosperity and glory of our common country. Beyond this I have deemed it improper for me to interfere.

But this unlooked for and unexpected nomination has imposed upon me a new duty from which I cannot shrink; and, therefore, approving, as I do, the general objects of the party which has honored me with its confidence, I cheerfully accept its nomination, without waiting to inquire of its prospects of success or defeat. It is sufficient for me to know that by so doing I yield to the wishes of a large portion of my fellow-citizens in every part of the Union, who, like myself, are sincerely anxious to see the administration of our Government restored to that original simplicity and purity which marked the first years of its existence, and, if possible, to quit that alarming sectional agitation which while it deluged the monarchies of Europe, causes every true friend of our own country to mourn.

Having the experience of past service in the administration of the Government, I may be permitted to refer to that, as the exponent of the future, and to say, should the choice of the Convention be sanctioned by the people, I shall with the same scrupulous regard for the rights of every section of the Union which then influenced my conduct, endeavor to perform every duty confided by the Constitution and laws to the Executive.

At the present time of the Convention have marked a new era in the history of the country by bringing a new political organization into the approaching Presidential canvass. I take the occasion to reaffirm my full confidence in the patriotic purposes of that organization, which I regard as springing out of a public necessity, forced upon the country to a large extent by unfortunate sectional divisions, and the dangerous tendency of these divisions towards disunion. It alone, in my opinion, of all the political agencies now existing, is possessed of the power to silence this violent and disastrous agitation, and to restore harmony by its own example of moderation and forbearance. It has a claim, I therefore, in my judgment, upon every earnest friend of the integrity of the Union. So estimating this party, both in its present position and its destiny, I have adopted its great leading principle as announced in the recent declaration of the National Council in Philadelphia, a copy of which you were so kind as to enforce me, holding them to be just and liberal to every true interest of the country, and wisely adapted to the establishment and support of an enlightened, safe, and effective American policy, in all our present position and its destiny. I have adopted its great leading principle as announced in the recent declaration of the National Council in Philadelphia, a copy of which you were so kind as to enforce me, holding them to be just and liberal to every true interest of the country, and wisely adapted to the establishment and support of an enlightened, safe, and effective American policy, in all our present position and its destiny.

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most notably the simplicity which Mr. Fillmore has shown as a plank in the Philadelphia platform, and so worthily plants himself upon. But, even the conviction of certainly restored simplicity in the person of Mr. Fillmore, and the still instinctive fondness of his former administration, will scarcely fall upon the feelings of the faithful with half the consolation as the additional assurance of reinaugurating that "purity" which so signalled both the heads and hearts of the "no party" reign. Who has forgotten, who ever can forget the feeling of exaltation which rose up in the big heart of this great nation, like waters from a boiling spring at the unparalleled "purity" which characterized the Galphus and Gardner transactions? Georgia Know-nothingism—Ohio Know-nothingism—national integrity, will no longer be a delusion of the certainty of re-instated "purity and simplicity." Millard is to bring tidings of great joy to the responding song of men, the faithful believer, and we will not dispute that he has, however, to call from the depths of the sepulchre, "Lazarus, come forth," and Galphus and Gardner shall stand forth "doled to the full taste of flesh and blood," eternal monuments of that "purity" which Mr. Fillmore promises, and for which the faithful do hunger and thirst.

Our goodly citizens were treated to a sight of this company on last Saturday afternoon, in full uniform, under command of Capt. L. T. McCann. The company looked well, and went through the military evolutions with credit to themselves and their officers. We never seen a company as well disciplined, for the short time they have existed. After practicing a little target shooting, they were dismissed until 7 o'clock, when they appeared again, accompanied by the "Eaton Corner Band," whose musical talents have received a wide spread praise, and delighted our citizens with the sounds of the most stirring instruments. By the way, boys, go—t, and accept our thanks for that excellent recreation a few nights ago.

The New York Tribune speaks of Mr. Buchanan as "past his seventh year." As Mr. B. (says the Troy Budget,) was but sixty-five in April last, he will serve out his first Presidential term, before he reaches the age the Tribune gives him. Mr. B. is younger than either Jackson, Cass, or Taylor were on their nominations, and is in the full ripeness and vigor of intellect and physical health. His recent sojourn in England, where he won the admiration and respect of all Europe, by his solid abilities, has greatly improved his health, to the enjoyment of which, together with the sincere confidence of his countrymen, he has lately returned, with unobscured manhood and a truly American heart.

With very few exceptions the prospect for an abundant harvest of cereals is very promising. The Chicago papers represent the probabilities of that State as absolutely hidden beneath dense growths of grain. Indiana, Ohio, all the Middle States, where in the good prospect, the exceptions are on the tide water shore of Virginia, and some of the counties of Maryland, where the sky is represented to have seriously injured the growing wheat. The corn and potato crops are every where pronounced as flourishing. In the South there is a dearth of complaint in consequence of drought.

It is well known that our neighbor of the Register was born with a very limited quantity of brains, and in consequence he is compelled to permit every silly fool that can scribble a few lines, to enter for his readers' taste, and imagines every one else in the same predicament. Whenever we get him into a tight place, he tries to creep out by intimating that our editorials emanate from some other quarter, as if that would make them any the less correct. By the way neighbor, if you do make up your mind to fall in with that "generally received opinion," be certain you don't injure yourself in the descent.

The Black Republicans endeavored to get up a ratification meeting here, over the strength of the nomination of Fremont. It was a sad failure—we seen more Buchanan and Fillmore men "bobbing round" the meeting, than those satisfied with the nomination of Fremont, and all the enthusiasm exhibited was in the speaker, who had just arrived from the scene of confusion, in Philadelphia. They wanted somebody else in this region, and they are disappointed, chagrined, and mortified at having seen a mere cypher for their leader.

A MISSING CALIFORNIA STEAMER.—It has already been mentioned that the steamship Golden Age, with the mails and passengers from Panama, had not arrived at San Francisco on the 20th ult., at which time she was overdue six days. A San Francisco correspondent of the New York Times, mentions a rumor that on her passage up the American coast a dense smoke of her lee-bow, but it was blowing too hard to enable her to reach it. It was thought by many that it was the Golden Age on fire, but this of course, was merely conjecture. It was generally believed she had been detained by some derangement of her machinery.

RECEIVED FOR 1856.—There will be five eclipses this year—two of the sun—two of the moon—and one of the Know-Nothing and Republican parties. The latter will occur in the month of November, and will be visible all over the United States, and in other parts of North America, without the aid of a telescope.

Mr. Marcy, Secretary of State, Mr. McLeish, Secretary of the Interior, Green C. Brown, John Van Buren, D. S. Dickinson, John Wheeler, Member of Congress, and Rufus Peckham, wrote letters to the New York City ratification meeting, all warmly and cordially endorsing the nomination of Buchanan and Breckinridge. The party in New York is thoroughly united, and confidently expect to carry the State.

The nominations of the Cincinnati Convention are enthusiastically responded to all over the country. The warmest friends of other aspirants now shout with the loudest for Buchanan and Breckinridge. The people are with us heart and soul, and the greatest political victory of the century is before us.

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Buchanan and the Democracy of Virginia.

The following article from the Richmond Enquirer, discloses a fact that is well worth recording. Virginia has chosen Buchanan with a tendency of purpose and any yielding affection that is as creditable to her as it must be gratifying to the favorite son of the Keystone State. She has given the best testimonial of her friendship that it was in her power to bestow. The character of James Buchanan is a sufficient guaranty that the confidence of the Democracy of the "Old Dominion" has not been misplaced.

In the support of James Buchanan, the Democracy of Virginia has displayed a fidelity of friendship to which there is no parallel in the history of parties. In four successive conventions, from 1844 to 1855, he received the unanimous vote of the representatives of this State. In the Baltimore Convention of 1852, Virginia clung to him for thirty-four ballots, not only she desert him until his own State despaired of his nomination.

With characteristic constancy of devotion, the Democracy of Virginia continued to the support of their favorite statesman in the convention of 1856; and this time they adhered to him fortuitously until he was declared the candidate of the party.

Such an attestation of confidence from the Democracy of Virginia vindicates the political character of James Buchanan from the capricious criticism of public producers. It is idle to pretend to distrust the confidence of a statesman in whom the Democracy of Virginia recognizes a worthy representative of their scrupulous fidelity to principle.

Gratified, at last, in their long cherished aspirations, and summoned by the support of their chosen candidate, the Democracy of Virginia will respond to the nomination of James Buchanan with an enthusiasm which will secure a majority never given to any other nominee of the party.

Cheering Political Signs—"The Cry is Still 'Old Line Whigs'."—At a late Democratic meeting in Milton, Indiana, it was addressed by W. A. Buckley, Esq., an Old Line Whig, who took ground in favor of the Cincinnati platform and nominees, and appealed to all lovers of the Union to give them their support. Scott Brown, an "Old Line Whig" of Kentucky, was in the hall, and candidate for Sheriff, and he intimated to support Buchanan and Breckinridge, if there are no Whig candidates in the field. Thomas B. Porter, a Whig member of the Legislature of Kentucky from Woodford County, in 1854, is also out for the Democrats.

The Louisville Courier is quoted as saying that S. D. Haven and George D. Hinkle, heretofore staunch Whigs in Kentucky, have taken the stump for Buchanan and Breckinridge, and are no Whig candidates in the field. Thomas B. Porter, a Whig member of the Legislature of Kentucky from Woodford County, in 1854, is also out for the Democrats.

In addition to the inspiring remarks of these patriotic Democrats, M. Donald, Smith, Rhyer, Perryman, and Hagan, were animated by the speech of Michael O'Raffagan, heretofore known as one of the most conspicuous Old Line Whigs in the State, and as one of the boldest, most energetic, but, at the same time, most honorable opponents of the Democratic party. A man without duty, and above concealment, he is henceforth to be reckoned among the ablest and most enthusiastic adherents of Mr. Buchanan, and we are sure that his vigorous law will be felt in the coming campaign, and that his example will not be without gratifying effects.

We find in another exchange the following: "There was a large and enthusiastic meeting at Erie, Pa., last Tuesday evening, composed exclusively of 'Old Line Whigs' all going to participate in their meeting, and resolved for the first time in their lives to support the Democratic nominees for President and Vice President."

"Some eight hundred of the neighbors to 'Old Dark,' all Old Line Whigs, called on him in procession the day he was nominated and pledged him their support."—Enquirer.

We now have the following tickets in the field. How many of them will be backed off before the election, we neither know nor care, as we can bear them altogether of single-mindedness.

DEMOCRATIC.
President—JAMES BUCHANAN. Vice President—JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.
KNOW NOTHING.
President—MILLARD FILLMORE. Vice President—F. DONALDSON.
KNOW NOTHING REPUBLICAN.
President—F. BRIDGES. Vice President—KERRIE RAY.
SPECIAL CAN DID NOT KNOW.
President—N. P. BAKER. Vice President—W. F. JONESTON.
LIBERTY (Old Guard).
President—GRANTLEY SMITH. Vice President—S. McFARLAND.

BLACK REPUBLICAN.
President—JOHN C. FREMONT. Vice President—WILLIAM L. DAYTON.
This ticket will fall like a wet blanket upon the real Whigs and Know Nothings, and around whom all of that political center that amounts to any thing for numbers or earnestness. It is a dead beat ticket, and never can raise to the dignity of a National Presidential canvass.

THE BLACK-REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.
It is proposed that as Fremont, the Black Republican candidate for President, is an insignificant personage, and that he owes all his importance to the fact that he is son-in-law of Colonel Benton, that they run up his name thus:

FOR PRESIDENT.
Col. J. C. Fremont, son-in-law of THOMAS H. BENTON.

Senator Hamlin, of Maine, has formerly taken leave of the Democratic party. We five our friends joy at the tidings. Mr. H. has ever been at heart a Free Soiler, and gave the Democratic party more trouble than he was worth.

Quaker.—If Fremont ought to be President of the United States because he has encountered greatly dear, ought not Harriet, the lion-killer, to be emperor of France for his exploits among the lions of Algeria?

The New York Tribune sneers at Mr. Buchanan as "the embodiment of wily rascality and unflattering dissimulation." We do not know that a handsomer compliment could be paid to Mr. B. as a nominee for the Presidency.

The Tribune has a picture of Mr. Fremont with a beard, mustache, and hair parted on the top of his head. Face dull and heavy like that of General Taylor.

John W. Webster, Democrat, has been elected Mayor of Waterbury, Connecticut. This State is giving every sign the can give of her intention to vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge.

John W. Webster, Democrat, has been elected Mayor of Waterbury, Connecticut. This State is giving every sign the can give of her intention to vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge.